Bound to a Pirate Queen: Chelli Becomes a Sex Slave

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Bound to a Pirate Queen: Chelli Becomes a Sex Slave

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Chelli wakes up and finds herself with chains around her. A self-declared haughty pirate queen, on the open seas, tells Chelli that she is now enslaved and bound to her. The pirate queen has two other young women chained up, one on each side of her. Will Chelli be able to escape this nightmare, with the help of these two women, or will she fall victim to her own desires, causing her to remain trapped in this terrible situation? You'll have to read to find out what happens between Chelli, the pirate queen, and the two sex slaves.

Notes

I started writing this fic in late June and finished it in late August. No previous fic has ever brought together Lukkage and Chelli. However, there are a couple fics with Lukkage which I used as inspirations. More about them is described in the end note. I added "Creator Chose to Not Apply Archive Warnings" because I didn't want to spoil the ending.

I used the Kinktober prompts "Free Use" and "Sex Pollen" as stated here.

This fic has been cross-posted on Squidge World, Asian Fanfics (you have to say you are over 18 to read it), and Adult Fanfiction (entitled "Bound to a Pirate: Chelli Becomes a Sex Slave").

Update #1: This fic was updated and improved on 11/22/25.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Revenge of the Space Pirate Queen: Amsaja Gets Back at Chelli by lefemmerougensfw
- Inspired by 死後の世界: Shigo no sekai (Life after Death) [On Hiatus] by mewhee
- Inspired by Drifting Across Unsettled Seas: The Off Colors' Gargantian Dilemma by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by The Universe Runs Through It: Cheering Gargantians, Snotty Peridots, Calm Etherians, and a Perplexed Kipo by lefemmerouge
- Inspired by Sex Pollen by Fanlore
- Inspired by Cleavage sex: what is it and how do you do it? by Beth Ashley (for Mashable)
- Inspired by How to Set Up a Threesome by Vanessa Marin (for Lifehacker)
- Inspired by How to Enjoy a Threesome by Vanessa Marin (for Lifehacker)

Chelli found herself with a chain around her ankle. She had a collar around her neck, was wearing sandals, maroon shorts, and a low-cut grey blouse which exposed her midriff. She looked up and saw a big-breasted woman in front of her. This woman had a revealing outfit showed her power, influence, and that she was the boss. She stood up and sauntered over to her. "I'm glad you are finally up. Welcome to my ship," she declared. Chelli spit in her face, angry that she was being treated this way. The woman pulled on her chain, drawing her ever closer. She couldn't stop herself.

The woman stared into her eyes like she was looking into her soul. "Now, don't be disobedient, *little pet*," she said, smacking Chelli forcibly on her ass, causing her intense pain. As the woman shook her head, she smiled. "That's better. Pets are to be seen, not disobey." As Chelli continued to groan in agony, the two other sex slaves, Paraem and Palinury, spoke to her. They were much younger than her. In fact, they were both only 16 years old. They were very young to be trapped in such an awful situation.

"You *must* listen to Mistress Lukkage," Paraem began. Palinury added, "if you follow her commands, she *will* treat you well." Chelli couldn't believe what they were saying. She wanted to struggle against her chains, to get out of this, but she wasn't sure how. The chain was already starting to make an impression on her ankle. She kept trying to remember how this all came about. She stared up at Lukkage, who cooled herself down by using a fan she'd found on her travels. She didn't even think about doing the same for her sex slaves. They didn't deserve that privilege, in her view.

In this world, pirates used mechanized robots, including a heavily armored ship that was shaped like a lobster. Lukkage, the pirate queen, piloted it. It was armed with grappling lines, claws, and machine guns. It could be accompanied by crab-shaped pirate ships which could assault human vessels sneakily from under the water. If they worked together, they could overwhelm any ship they attacked. This time, Lukkage wouldn't be using her personal ship. Out of nowhere, alarms began ringing across the ship. Lukkage pulled Chelli close. "I want *you* to act as my co-pilot."

She growled. She wanted to refuse. Palinury convinced her otherwise, telling her that if she didn't do so, she'd *fuck* her right then and there. Her raven blue hair touched Chelli's ear, almost a little sensually. This was enough of a threat to get Chelli to back down. "Fine, Miss Lukkage." She swerved the ship around. Lukkage shouted, making her vicious nature clear. Anyone who fought back or insulted her would be *crushed*. Although she was often over-confident, she usually got what she wanted. "Let us attack Gargantia! I can smell the *taste* of sweet treasure on my lips. Advance, *my* pretties!"

Pirates responded to her call. "Yes, ma'am," one said in response, with others agreeing. They wanted to win, no matter what.

The radio on the command ship sizzled. "Madam... we are advancing without any resistance." The pirate queen cackled. She would not let anything stop her in this road to victory. "Continue onward! We are in this for the treasure... we *do not* fear death." This sort of talk unnerved Chelli. Even so, something in situation piqued her curiosity: a crackling radio. She realized how primitive this all was. If only she could manipulate it. As the pirate fleet

advanced, she had no idea what was ahead, or what human community they were assaulting. If she had known, perhaps it would have been different.

As she looked out at the fleet ahead, the pirae queen licked her lips. She would continue onward. The humans had little ability to defend themselves. She picked up the radio transmitter and spoke as loud as she could. "This is pirate queen Lukkage. I demand your unconditional surrender." The humans wouldn't lay down their lives that easily. They fired a barrage of bullets. As the pirate minions attacked, the humans moved Gargantia back, but the linkages connecting one of the ships to another was destroyed. One of their ships had been seized. They humans had escaped but... at what cost? With this victory, Lukkage ordered them to stop. They could take a break. Even this little victory was better than nothing. It could be celebrated.

The pirates cheered. They had won the day. The humans aboard the vessel surrendered to the better-resourced pirates. Lukkage was especially happy. Chelli had no idea what carnage she had just been a part of, albeit indirectly. She did know, however, that she *had to* get out of there, somehow. She had to escape this over-controlling woman. Just then, that same woman turned toward Chelli and cackled. "There's no law out here on the seas. I'll make sure to make you mine. Don't even think of escaping." She was tired of her antics. As she stared at this woman's olive-green eyes, staring at the person who had declared her as her master, she struggled to get out of her chains. Lukkage shook her finger. She wouldn't let this go unpunished. She had to maintain discipline.

She disconnected the chains of each woman from her chair and connected them to their collars. She held them in her hand. She pulled them around, dragging them to the ship's guest room. As the light from the ship illuminated her face, pale skin, and magenta-colored hair, she issued a command, her voice thundering across the ship. "I'd like you all to fuck, *and now*. There will be no objections."

Chelli tried to object anyway. "I won't do that! You need to let these girls free. You can't keep them like this! This *isn't healthy*." The pirate queen shook her head from side to side. She could see a certain fierceness in Chelli which reminded her of herself. She knew what she had to do. "Oh, don't worry, Miss. You'll shag one another. You won't be able to stop yourself." As she said this, she disconnected their chains and reconnected them to a metal bar inside the room. She left and closed the door, which locked behind her. Chelli was now trapped with these two sex slaves. There was no escape.

Out of nowhere, some sort of pollen started drifting through the air ducts and into the room, thanks to a fan. It came from an exotic plant that Lukkage had picked up during her journeys. She had acquired it for this very occasion and knew it worked. She had seen the person who she bought it from test it in front of her. Back in the room, Chelli felt herself growing hot and she started to have a desire to take off her clothes. She tried to clear her head of these unsavory thoughts, but she quickly began losing focus. The other two sex slaves were affected much sooner than her. Their clothes soon fell to the floor. She continued to try and hold back the pollen's effect through her own willpower. This didn't last long.

They ripped off her clothes, revealing that she wasn't wearing any bra or any underwear. "We'll make you better, Miss. Just *accept us*," they said in unison. She tried to back away but

couldn't go anywhere. She felt herself being turned on, especially after Palinury started dancing her fingers around her garden of desire and Paraem began massaging her soft, warm breasts. She started to moan. She was becoming undone. Lukkage was winning. Chelli couldn't stop herself. The pollen, plus this new pleasure, had taken over her mind. She didn't know what to do with these sensations or how to control them. She leaned into it, realizing there was no point in resisting it at all, at this point.

She was extremely aroused and stimulated. Between moans she said, "yes, keep doing what you are doing, it feels *so amazing*," almost not believing what came out of her mouth. With her mind in the place it was, she easily agreed. Her boundaries had been blasted down. All Palinury and Paraem wanted was to make her feel good and for her to reciprocate in response. One way to do that was to, first, make her feel immense pleasure. Perhaps this wasn't the best, or the most ethical way to do this, but Chelli didn't care about that now. It was too late for that.

The two sex slaves said in unison, "We're here to help you, Miss, to make clear to you what happens when you disobey." As she started to climax, she thought about all the experiences she had been through, as these two women continued exploring her vulnerable, exposed body. She would have been disgusted for giving in. However, since this felt so good, those thoughts quickly left her mind. It overwhelmed her reason. There was some awkwardness, for sure. Even though they wanted to have sex with Chelli no matter what, this didn't stop them from checking in on her. In this situation, she could consent on some level, but not in a way that would be possible if she wasn't under the pollen's influence.

"Miss, can I put my fingers inside?" Palinury asked, as her fingers continuing dancing around the outside of Chelli's love tunnel, running through her thick bush, as wild as she was. "Yes, you can." She then said, while breathing heavily, "You can call me Chelli." If they were going to fuck, and she had to do this, she could *at least* get a little more familiar with them. It was the least she could do in this situation, right? The fellow sex slave, whose raven blue hair ribbed against her body, smiled back at her. "Chelli," she began, "I'm Palinury."

The other sex slave looked up at her, with her short blond hair touching her exposed stomach. "And I’m Paraem." Chelli grinned. They had made good progress already. "Nice to meet you, Paraem and Palinury." She added, with a tone of regret in her voice, "I wish this was under better circumstances." They couldn't agree more. They continued to pleasure her to their heart's extent as she continued to moan. She stared into Paraem's blue-eyes and Palinury's brown eyes. Her love juices started to run down her legs. The pollen had done its work. It had mixed with her inner desires, her sexual wants.

As she started huffing from her orgasm, she turned to the two sex slaves. "It's my turn to give *you* both pleasure now," she remarked, "you can't let me be the only one who feels good. I'm going to put my fingers inside your pussies." They couldn't agree more with her. They wanted this sexy woman to have sex with them. "Yes Miss Chelli," they said together, as her fingers started to give them pleasure inside their special places, making each woman feel something they'd never felt before. Love juices started to come out, until Palinury and Paraem whispered to each other. "We want to put our fingers inside of you...just keep doing what you are doing to make us feel good." Chelli enthusiastically responded, without a second thought. "Yes!"

The fingers of Palinury and Paraem began pumping in and out of Chelli's love garden, while she did the same with her index fingers into the love tunnels of these two women. As they increased the intensity of their fingers, they all moaned. Their love juices squirted out and onto each of their bodies. They felt the sensation of release wash over them. They had all climaxed *at the same time*. They proceeded to lick each other, cleaning the cum they had released off each other's skin, which had an alabaster color. Their breathing started to get back to normal.

Smelling something sweet, Lukkage knew they had done it. She closed up the plant, turned off the fan, and placed the plant back in a jar so it wouldn't releasing any more pollen. Everything had gone as she had planned. However, what was about to happen next was something she would not expect. As she started to walk down the hallway, they heard her approaching. They didn't have much time. Chelli whispered to Paraem and Palinury. "We need to take her out," she said, which surprised them, after they thought she had lost all her fiery spirit.

"But Miss Chelli," Paraem began, "we can't do that. She treats us *so well*," she started to say. Palinury cut her off. She uncharacteristically said, "this woman is right. She is bad. We need to break out. We have to help someone who gave us so much pleasure. It would be wrong to abandon her." Paraem grumbled. She knew that Palinury was right. She had been with her long enough to not distrust her judgment. They had to stand together no matter what, no matter the cost. "Okay, *fine*. What do you want to do?"

They had just finished formulating their plan when Lukkage entered the room, after unlocking the door, which she pushed aside with a loud bang. She boasted like she had completed a conquest. She cackled loudly. "Oh my. I didn't think I'd see this myself. I am so proud of you all." As she marveled at all of them, she happened to trip over one of their chains. This was by design. She ran into the wall. When she turned around, she looked up. All of them ready to pounce on her, ready to strike back. She prepared herself. It was too late.

She stepped forward. One of them placed a chain around her neck, removing it from the metal bar where it had been fashioned. It was Chelli. The other girls held her down with their chains, which they had also broken off the metal bar by using all their combined strength. It wasn't much, but it was enough to get free, somehow. The pirate queen gasped for air. "You can't do this to me! You'll all pay!" she declared, as the chain continued to wrap around her throat, while the other two sex slaves held her down.

Breath began to leave her body until her face started to turn white. She soon collapsed on the floor. Her evil deeds had come back to bite her. Chelli, Palinury, and Paraem put their clothes back on, while stealing accessories for their own outfits. They carried the pirate queen forward to her throne, while Chelli took the spot, with her foot onto top of the clearly dead pirate queen, to the shock of the other people on the ship. They had no idea what was going on. So, they listened closely.

"Lukkage is dead," she announced through the radio communicator. "The pirates are hereby disbanded." Pirates on the vessels within the fleet couldn't believe what they were hearing. Was this right? What had happened? They didn't know what to do and thought it could be hoax. They didn't believe it was genuine until Paraem and Palinury confirmed it.

The now-former pirates scattered, as the organization began to fall apart. Even so, some of them did not want the women to leave. Chelli, with the help of Paraem and Palinury, fought them off, using their chains as weapons, and made their way to the *Ark Angel*. It happened to be parked on the ship, and it had Chelli's original clothes inside. This had been arranged thanks to Paraem, who had ensured that the ship had been kept in pristine condition, at Lukkage's orders, weirdly enough. So, perhaps, they could thank her for *something*.

Chelli made her way to the cockpit. Paraem and Palinury joined her, to her annoyance, despite her insistence they could be free *on Earth*. They made themselves clear: they wanted to stay with *her*. She grumbled. Yet another thing she'd have to deal with. She put the ship into position, pressed some buttons, and took off. As the pirates fired upon the ship with their primitive weapons, it had no effect. The *Ark Angel* soon blasted through the atmosphere and into outer space. They had made it. The two former sex slaves were amazed. They'd never seen anything like it.

"Thank you, Miss Chelli," Paraem said, with Palinury adding, "we are forever in your debt." Paraem proceeded to kiss her on her left cheek and Palinury did the same on the right cheek. Chelli hugged them both. "Thank you, girls." While this would make treasure hunting a bit more difficult, she was willing to deal with the challenge, even putting aside her uncomfortability due to the age gap between them. Why not have some *female* companions with you? She pushed forward a lever. The *Ark Angel* blasted through hyperspace. Chelli, Paraem, and Palinury were ready to begin another adventure.

End Notes

For this fic, I used the second chapter (entitled "驚き Odoroki (Surprises)") of "死後の世界: Shigo no sekai (Life after Death) [On Hiatus]" by mewhee as an inspiration. Otherwise, there were additional fics I used as an inspiration, particularly my fics "Drifting Across Unsettled Seas: The Off Colors' Gargantian Dilemma" and "The Universe Runs Through It: Cheering Gargantians, Snotty Peridots, Calm Etherians, and a Perplexed Kipo" (I am citing chapter 1, entitled "Lukkage, Ridget, Departure from Gargantia, and Hostile Peridots" as an inspiration). Additionally, one fic "Bridging the Gap" mentions pirates in chapter 2, but Lukkage's name is NEVER used. Furthermore, I used information from the "Art of Gargantia" book about Lukkage, Paraem, and Palinury. What Lukkage does in this fic goes far beyond the "Master/slave" practice as embodied in BDSM. In the original draft of this fic, I had "Lukkage / Chelli Lona Aphra" in the relationship section, but I decided to drop that, as the course of the fic changed. The death/murder of Lukkage echoes, a little, how Leia kills Jabba the Hutt in Return of the Jedi. I later added "Underage sex" because Paraem and Palinury are under age 18 (they are only age 16).

Notably, the word "pussy" is not used at all in this fic, only the word "pussies" is used once by Chelli. This may be the first smut fic I've written which doesn't use that word at all.

Works inspired by this one

Lukkage's Victory?: Palinury, Paraem, and Chelli's Forced Submission by lefemmerougensfw

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